

THE  
**ASSASSIN'S VISION**  
BALLAD  
*Words & music by*  
**J. W. TURNER.**

(NOTE.) This Ballad was suggested on seeing the representation of the assassin BOOTH  
wildly fleeing through the forest on his horse, startled by the apparition of his victim ap-  
pearing in the trees around him.

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# "THE ASSASSIN'S VISION."

*Words and Music by J.W. Turner.*

**Andante con moto.**

**PIANO.**



The Assassin rode on his fiery steed, His murd'rous work was



done— In the dark some night with fleet— ing speed, Through



woods his cours . er run! As he hurried away from the

*f*

scene of death, On his brow were looks of des pair; Be , fore him! around him! The

*p*

even - ing's breath Told him God's vengeance was there!

*rall.*

*2d verse.*



The pale moon beamed as onward he fled, The stars looked down from on



high, The hills and valleys were crimson red As blood to the murd' rer's



eye! He shuddered! he trembled! And oft looked around, And dreary seemed each



passing breeze, And lo! the assassin at ev'ry bound Saw a vision appear in the trees,

*3d verse.*



Heaven had witnessed! he could not escape! The as sassin's fate was sealed —



"Vengeance is mine!" saith God in his might, As the vision that night revealed.... The as



sassin rode on with trembling and fear, And mournfully murmur'd the breeze; Be,



fore him! around him! all vivid and drear, The vision appeared in the trees.